

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

Pgm #1382

6-01-57

"Physically Fit McGee"

(first NBC Monitor McGee program)

ANN: Summer, the season of the year when sports and relaxation are the order of the day. Most families approach the summer months with a rather orderly and scheduled routine, however, unlike most families are Fibber McGee and Molly. Lets look in on the household of 79 Wistful Vista now that summer is almost upon us.

MOL: McGee I don't know what you think you're doing, but it's going to take me the rest of this year to put all that stuff back in that closet.

FIB: Now don't get excited Molly, I'm just whipping together my light weight wardrobe. Gotta get myself ready for all kinds of occasions, formal and informal. This year I'm going to be an old clothes horse.

MOL: What kind of old horse did you say you were going to be dearie?

FIB: Never you mind, kiddo, I'll start with the best of them when Sunday rolls around. (STRUGGLES INTO SUIT) Here....let me just get into this jacket.....there.

MOL: McGee...Isn't that wonderful. Where did you find your grade school graduation suit?

FIB: Dad rat it Molly, you know very well I didn't graduate in this suit. I bought it last year at the fire sale at Marvin's ^{clothing} Department store.

MOL: I know....it's still smoking.

FIB: Very funny, Molly very funny. But only last year it fit me

Well you still look as if you were poured into it McGee, only this time you weren't stirred. You're lumpy all over.

Well...I'll try on something else.

McGee, why don't you try on the trousers to that jacket. If that's also too small on you, I can give the suit to my uncle Dennis.

Let your uncle Dennis buy his own graduation suit. I'm telling you Molly, the trousers fit me.

Seeing is believing, dearie.

All right kiddo, I'll just put them right on and you can see for yourself. (STRUGGLES) There...they fit me perfectly.

Well come on McGee...walk. You're standing stiff as a board. Aren't you going to walk or bend in them.

Gee whiz Molly, that's not necessary. A man can feel if a pair of trousers fits him or not. It's a sixth sense we have.

Come on McGee...just one step.

Molly...I'm telling you it's not necessary.

McGee.

Oh all right. But I'm still telling you...

ND: TROUSERS RIPPING